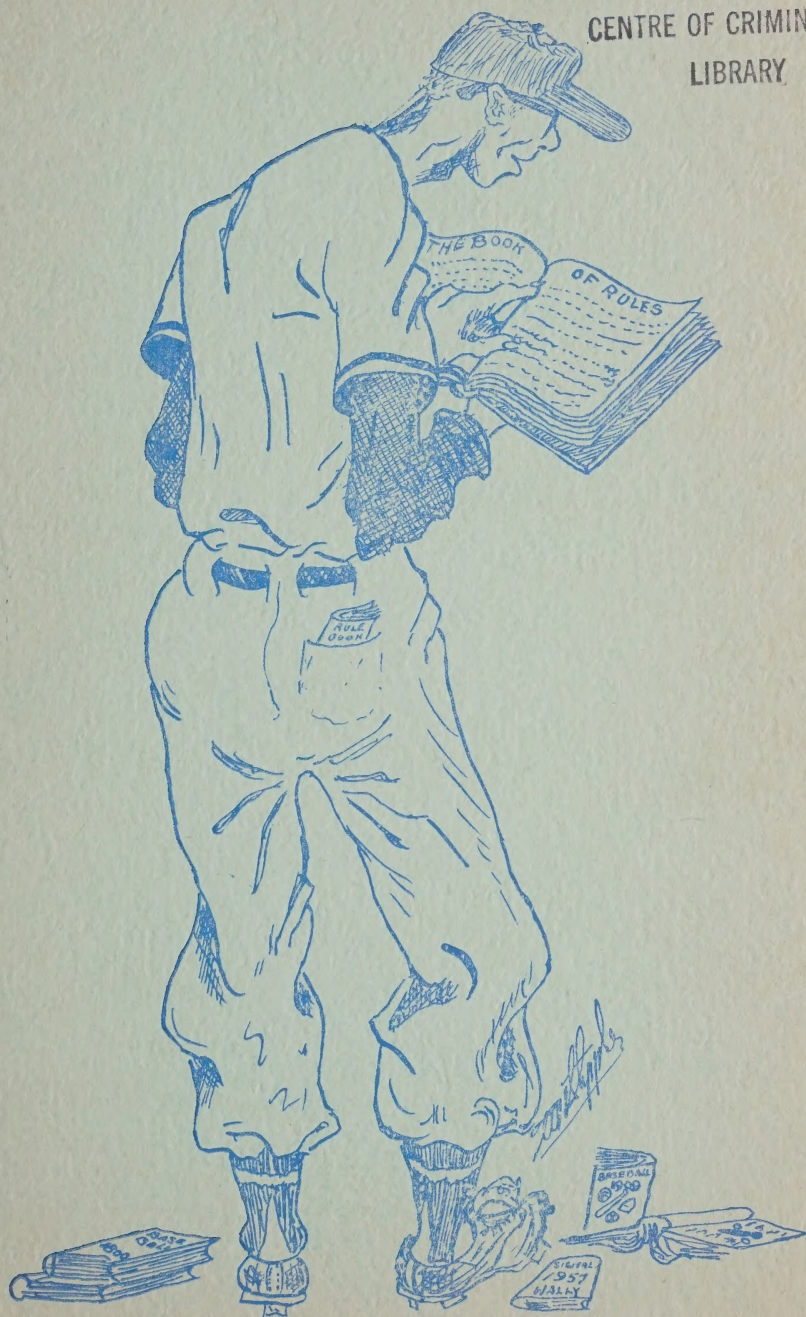




Mountain Echoes



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Volume 9 April & May 1960 Number 9

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MOUNTAIN ECHOES is published by the inmates of the Manitoba Penitentiary with the kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries. It is designed to provide inmates with an opportunity for self-expression and a medium for discussion of public problems, and in the interest of promoting useful thought and action within the institution.



No articles of a scurrilous or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice will be published. The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration or editorial staff.





Mountain Echoes



Volume 9

April & May 1960

No. 9

STAFF

Editor: Don Hambleton

Assoc. Editor: "Richie" Richardson

Business Manager: E.J. Albertini

Art Editor: Ralph Danton

Sports Editor: Christy Brown

Compositor: Gene Hutchinson

Photographs by C. LaVictoire

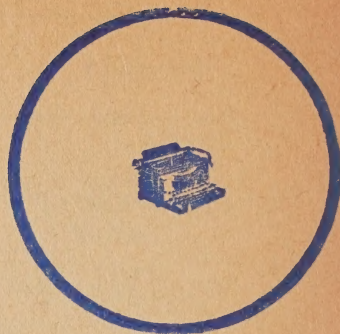
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EDITORIAL



Here we are with the April & May edition of the Echoes. I hope that you will forgive us for being late again but it could not be helped.

First, Bud Winters, the former editor was transferred to the new dorm. Second, I was appointed editor. Being new to this job, I have been late in gathering all the material and getting it sorted out. But we hope that with this issue we can gain some of the lost time back and then get on a regular schedule.

I would like to thank Bud for the work he did in helping to get the Echoes out of a rut. Some of the older subscribers will remember that some times they were receiving their copy on time and the next month there was no sign of it. It was at this time that Bud came in to give us a hand, and as you can see we are a lot better organized. Our thanks go out to you for your efforts on our behalf Bud, and we hope that you have the best of luck when you head East again.

Some of the changes that were inserted into the mag in Bud's time, have become regular. There is the column by Richie called, "It Seems To Me" and a renewal of the Penal Exchange page. Both are quite popular and we hope that they will remain with us. (That is until the writers are released.)

We will be losing one of our most talented writers pretty soon as Tony Anthony is getting short. Tony can write poetry, drama, and comedy. A very versatile writer, he will be missed by us all. (We already miss your coffee Tony.)

The Echoes will continue to print interesting and amusing items that make good reading.

As the new editor, it will be my job to see that everything is running smoothly. I hope that our efforts will please you and you will continue to read our magazine.

DALE CARNEGIE BANQUET

Inmate Graduate Spread Good-will Throughout Prison

Jack Chisholm

I was given the very pleasant assignment of covering the Dale Carnegie Banquet held here on March 19th. I cannot say I am surprised by the Dale Carnegie achievements here for that would be putting it too mildly. I am flabbergasted.

Preceding a lovely T-bone steak dinner, Major Rollins, Salvation Army Correctional Officer, said grace. The after dinner formalities began with chairman Ted Horbas calling on Johnny Weed to introduce the guests. These included: Mr. Alf Gray, Sponsor; Professor Jack Nesbitt, University of Manitoba and Dale Carnegie Instructor; Mr. Nick Hills, Winnipeg Tribune; Mr. Geo. Gallagher Weekly Newspaper Assoc.; Mr. Elman Guttormson, MLA and Winnipeg Free Press; Elmer's brother, Don; Mr. Remple, National Parole Board; Mr. Weir and Mr. Shirliffe, Institution Schoolteachers; Mr. Orlesky, Principal Keeper, and Warden C. E. DesRosiers.

Before calling on the graduates to give their talks Prof. Nesbitt explained a little about the course and said he was very proud of the accomplishments of the inmate graduates.

While Prof. Nesbitt was speaking the first grad. to talk was 'on deck.' When the first grad. was speaking, the second was 'on deck' etc. This 'on deck' really stirred my curiosity and I had to steel myself to keep from leaving the table to see what was happening 'on deck' in the other room. However, twenty inmates who, admittedly, were backward and had difficult yspeaking, even to other inmates before taking the Dale Carnegie course—as the Warden said, couldn't look him in the eye on arrival here—came before these learned and distinguished guests and delivered two-minute talks on varied subjects with the poise and confidence of seasoned politicians.

Gordon Robertson, Chris Sinclair and Zenon Lebouthillier gave 'talks with exhibits' covering hand made shirts, inlaid woodwork and a spark-plug. "What I got out of the course" was explained by Red Saunders, Fernand Nadeau, Roy Chudek, Edmond Etter, Jim Dandy, Ted Horbas and Johnny Weed. Many said they wished that this course was made available here twice a year, which is the exact wish of a great number of other men in this institution. Prepared speeches were made by Bob S., John F., Bill Horrick, Don Benstead and Geo. Mallock. Impromptu speeches—drawing two subjects and then immediately giving a two minute talk on one of them—were given by Lawrence Hogue, Eugene Simard and Alex Mutuchky. Alex's subject was 'the best lesson of my life.' In brief, he said he got his best lesson in here: "I advanced my schooling from grade six to grade eleven and then told the Warden that I was a learned man but I didn't have a trade. The Warden said that's easy to fix, and I'm now studying mechanics." Human relations talks were given by Paul Severight and Clarence Bunn.

Mr. Gray thanked the Warden and his staff for their co-operation and assistance throughout the course. He said the course given here is the same as the

course made available down-town—with one exception. Here, it is given free.

Mr. Elman Guttormson then gave a short talk and said this was the third year he attended the Dale Carnegie banquet. "I met many of these men before, during their trials, in my newspaper work, and I can't get over the remarkable change in them." Then added, "I may be prompted to take the course myself," and that he recently asked the Attorney General to make this same course available to the inmates of the Provincial Gaol at Headingly, but the Attorney General couldn't see fit to do so. "The graduates here would do well to write the Attorney General and wake him up," he added.

Mr. Gray and Warden DesRosiers presented the certificates of accomplishment to each of the twenty grads. In turn the grads presented gifts to Mr. Gray, Prof. Nesbitt and Mr. Granger. Mr. Granger, a Winnipeg businessman and a Dale Carnegie Instructor was not present at this banquet. It is hoped these gifts will somehow show the great amount of respect held for these men who bring a wealth of knowledge and goodwill to this institution.

As aforestated, I am flabbergasted by the Dale Carnegie achievements here. "I hated everybody, but during this course I learned to love people," said one grad. Another, an Indian chap, said: "I felt I was looked down upon and I was stubborn but my trouble was up here," pointing to his head. Another said: I had I, not eye, but I trouble. So on down the list, almost all the grads mentioned similar changes in their personal attitudes. But they didn't have to tell me about these vivid and remarkable changes.... I live with them twenty-four hours a day. Having seen them before they took the course then noting the distinct change in no less than fourteen of them, is more than sufficient proof, to me, that the Dale Carnegie people have established a very important principal here, that could be the golden stepping stone for all penologists, and anyone else, interested in modernizing our present antiquated reformation system and/or cutting down the number of recidivists (over 80%) in our jails and penitentiaries.

SEVEN OF DALE CARNEGIE'S RULES

Don't criticize, condemn or complain.

Give honest, sincere appreciation.

Arouse in the other person an eager want.

Become genuinely interested in other people.

Smile.

The only way to get the best of an argument is to avoid it.

If you are wrong, admit it quickly and emphatically.



THE LYNN DAY SHOW

Dave Windsor

"Whenever I'm in Winnipeg, I'll make it a point to come out here and entertain you. And that's a promise!" With those words, Miss Lynn Day, a well known Toronto vocalist, departed from our auditorium stage. But I'm getting ahead of myself.

"Lynn baby, you ain't never going to get an ovation such as you'll get today." Thus said Mr. Eddie Sersen, the drummer for the Harry Levine Trio, as yours truly was paying a visit to the dressing-room searching for some background material for this column.

While Miss Day made last minute preparations, Harry Levine and his trio took "front and center" with their opening number "Chico-Chico." It must be noted that the trio were playing a style of music that hasn't been heard "live" by many of the inmates. That of jazz! The first number proved to be such a success that three more followed. Each proving, to your reporter, that R&R is definitely on the way out. How do the "beats" say it? Like dad--you're real gone.

"And now--Miss Lynn Day!" As these words were spoken by Mr. Ross Browne, bass player and singer, such applause and such a feeling of warmth swept over the auditorium--well, it's been a long time since I've encountered the same sensation. Then Miss Day appeared, wearing a svelt and vivacious pink evening gown. Down both sides were "itty bitty" pieces of nylon lace and, I might add, she did more with THESE, while belting out "The Lady is a Tramp" than.....excuse me.

Her first number, "I Can't Remember When," recieved the ovation that Eddie must have been thinking of when he spoke. "Song of Love" was "Si Bon" as far as "Me and My Shadow" were

concerned but "Love For Sale" proved to be everyone's favorite. Continueing to show her versatility, Miss Day next came forth with her own rendition of "I Enjoy Being A Girl", "The Lady Is A Tramp" and a fine collection of audience participation songs. Included also, were old favorites such as "Nothing Could Be Finer," "April Showers" and "Who's Sorry Now." Well we're sorry now, Miss Day, that your presentation is over, but we're waiting in anticipation for your next visit. We sincerely thank you for coming out here to give us the few moments of pleasure we sorely needed.

Backing Miss Day in all her numbers were Harry Levine - piano, Ross Brown - bass and Eddie Sersen on the skins. Musicians in the true sense of the word.

With the fear of censorship over my head, it must be noted, none-the-less, that some of our visiting entertainers are not pleased with the facilities at their disposal. And rightly so! Although they have never openly admonished the lack of such facilities as a wash-room, proper dressing room for female entertainers' the question IS there.

While such very excellent female entertainers as Miss Lynne Day, Miss Bernice Garrison, Mrs. Baker and others continue to give THEIR time to give US a few hours of entertainment and pleasure, I feel that something should be done to make their stay a bit more enjoyable.



INSIDE CHATTER

With Spring all but "sprunged" and Old Man Summer just around the hill, the old hornet's nest - affectionately called the "Mountain" - is once again showing faint but unmistakable signs of activity.

After a long siege with Winter, the warmer elements have finally prevailed. Thus, affording a welcome change from the limited winter activities, and now present us with the much livelier aspect of some of the more diversified, Summer sports.

The hibernating contingent (and I don't mean Running Bear) can now be observed these days with their collective snoots poking tentatively out the Central Dome doorway. Doubtless, to assure themselves that the sunshine they've been hearing so much about is the straight goods, and not just the jazzed-up colloquy of some wayward Eskimo.

While out in the yard, contributing their bit in ushering in Summer, are the annual sprinkling of ever impatient ball-hawks; (a species of jail-bird) taking the kinks out of dormant muscles while deftly tossing about the old horse-hide.

Conversation too, along with the weather, has undergone a decided change. In lieu of the familiar Hockey, Girls, Curling, Girls, etc. the topics now are; Baseball, Girls, Football, Girls, and so on. Yes Sir! The old hive is beginning to buzz...

ATTENTION BIRD LOVERS: Best refrain from discussing your feathered friends. At least in the presence of a certain lad hereabouts. Seems a winged refugee possessing a decidedly unsanitary disposition bombarded him in the Auditorium the other day and he hasn't cooled off yet. Funny thing though, understand he hasn't used Brylcreem since.

INSIDE GLIMPSES: John (Man that's living) Brown cutting it up in the Tailor Shop - sometimes, even cloth. . . . While his diminutive side-kick, Hugh (can I sell you a car) Long insists he's packin' in the car business now that he's a qualified Seamstress. . . . Understand the Echoes contingent, to a man, are wearing long faces these days. Seems ex-editor, Buddy (any day now) Winters is heading east soon. Well, as far as Kenora anyway . . . His successor? Why Don (Ham-Bone) Hambleton, natch! . . . Stan (that pious man) Nash doing his bestest to learn to blow the Sax, but he admits he aint doing so good. Seems he has the desire, but not the wind, or is it visa-versa? . . . Committee man, Ray (I got a brother but I'm better looking) Merasty working diligently on a vocabulary to fit his political office. 'Taint necessary Ray, just get before the right party and one word will suffice - Gimme! . . . The quirks of some guys never cease to amaze me, take Vince (the prince) Marrese for instance, now this guy is really gone on the elements; wind, rain, storm, he just loves 'em - - 'specially Gails . . . Hop (raise ya a bale) Davis, waging an all out battle with the bulge. Guess who's winning? . . . They tell me that Ralph (Rocky) Danton is a real whiz at bridge. (! ?) There must be something that guy can't do. . . Understand Bob (The Portage Kid) Maltman has developed a sure fire cure for Insomnia! His formula? Exercise in his drum every other night. That the straight goods? . . . And this as the man says is. 30

DEAR EDITOR;



Oh justice! an' I'm laughin'. I read a thing the other day, Mr. Editor, thet said: "Life is full of ups an' downs, so stop makin' mountains out of molehills. Get it off your chest, an' make a clean breast of it." Ain't it true! 'Specially when you're thinkin' 'bout Falsies!

I pick up the Winnipeg Tribune an' this here headline hits me right in the eye. It says, "Lyon Expects To Cut Down Rural Courts." You know what? I think them there Rural Route Cops will be tryin' to lasso thet there Lyon real soon like. An' seein' as how I got so gawsh awful many rehabilitashun years, jest fer cuttin' a small hole in a little safe, I'm watchin' to hear what they'll give thet there Lyon fer cuttin' down them courts. One thing 'bout it, for shore, Mr. Editor, I'll be right here to shake thet there Lyons paw when they do git him. Okay? Okay.

The radio here is talkin' 'bout all the trouble them there politishuns is havin' with thet margarine stuff. Reminds me of the time thet Calgary grocer merchant man an' me, Mrs. Sam's little boy Slipshod, were eatin' at his place an' tellin' one another 'bout how smart our wimmen folk were for not buyin' none of thet immitashun stuff. After eatin' we were killin' a few bottles of thet horse shoe drink when the wimmen shows us thet the pure butter we wuz braggin' 'bout wuz nothin' but margarine. An' let me tell you somethin'. Okay? Okay. I'm willin' to bet the sleeves of my shorts thet them there politishuns, fer the past twelve years too, have been givin' thet there stuff action, an' eatin' it at the same time!

Talkin' 'bout eatin' makes my scene changer go back to last Sunday's dinner. Or wuz it supper? Anyhow, when I come home with thet there Chicken-choo-goo-kai-koo thet the grocer man here give me, Brandin' Annie almost threw me out! An' Oh! Justice! You know what? She ain't mad at thet there Chicken-choo-goo-kai-koo as sech. She's hotter than stolen loaded dice, in a crooked crap game, 'cause I ain't got no Chinese tea to wash it down with, an' no chop-sticks fer wrestlin' it. What's thet? How did Brandin' Annie git in here? Well, Oh! Justice! thet ain't nothin'. Let me tell you somethin', real serious like. Okay? Okay. You jest go an' take a readin' on thet guy in thet there cell right next to me. I'm of the thoughts there's somethin' real fishy 'bout thet guy. He jest sits an' watches TV all night, an' he ain't got no TV! The other day he puts on his Davy Crocket hat an' says he's gonna catch the bloke that broke into Rosie's Cantina. He thinks some middle large guard will give him a cigar, if he does. So, take thet there readin', eh?

I shure do like thet cowboy song, thet CKY tenderfoot, Stew (thet's the worst word in the dickshunary) Davis, played one day called "Wishful Thinkin'." Even if it do remind me of free "Bucks" an' "Tidy's", nice lips, kissin', an' refreshment stuff an' sech, I do hope he plays it often, soon. Okay? Okay.

Thinkin' like thet, 'bout kissin' an' sech, gives me an' empty feelin', an' it's gawsh awful. Hurry up '61, fer gawsh awful sakes, hurry up! There ain't nothin' in this here cell but cold water, so hurry up, my stomach ain't dirty, it's thirsty!

Before I run now I want to wish every free Buck, Tidy an' Cowboy, happy gurglin'. Okay? Okay.

See you 'round pardner,
Slipshod Sam.

IT'SA ME MOMMA, TONY

Tony Anthony

Dear Momma,

It'sa me again. How she'sa go, huh? She'sa no so good for me. I'ma donno vot she is, she'sa chusta no good.

I'm spikka mitt da Varden. I'ma say, "Bossa man, I'ma aska bigga man in'a Hottawa for the ticket-from-leafs. He'sa no giva me. Vhy for? I'ma gotta sexa hole monts in'a here. Vhy for I'ma no getta ticket-from-leafs, huh? He'sa say I'ma no gotta 'nuff time in. Howbout dat, huh? I'ma no gotta 'nuff time in. I'ma gotta sexa hole mont in and he'sa say I'ma no gotta 'nuff time in."

He'sa say: "How mucha time you do Tony?"

I'ma say: "Ten year bossa man."

He'sa say: "Ho! sexa mont, she'sa too little da time for a ticket-from-leafs."

I'ma say: "No!"

He'sa say: "Yah!"

I'ma say: "Hokay, issa no anuff time. In'a two veeks I'ma hava seven monts in. Issa hokay den?"

He'sa say: "Ho! No! In'a sexa year Tony, in'a sexa year you rite."

Howbout dat, huh? In'a sexa year I'ma rite. Attssa bigga choke. Only she'sa no so funny. I'ma faint. Attssa rite. I'ma faint. He'sa say "in'a sexa year" and plop, I'ma faint. Ho me, in'a sexa year I'ma hafta crawl out on'a mine knees and hands.

Ho yah Momma, before I'ma forgesson. Da censor man, he'sa spikka mitt me hafter your visit. He'sa say issa too many da pipples come for da visit. He'sa say issa fill da choint up mitt too many da bambinos. He'sa say four, hokay; five, hokay; sexa, hokay; but sixteen, attsa too many! He'sa say I'ma tell you. Hokay, I'ma tell you. Ho yah! he'sa say da bambinos drive him crazy. He'sa say somebody he'sa maka da bigga puddle da vatter in'a corner. He'sa say, "attsa no good Tony." Momma, dat issa no good. Issa no brink so many, huh?

I'ma no so fat no more, Momma. I'ma no getta so much da spegeta ana meatballs. Attssa no so good, huh?

I'ma getta old Momma. Da hare she'sa goin' grey. Attssa no so bad but you remember all'a da vaves I'ma have? Vell, now she'sa vave me goodby. Attssa rite Momma, I'ma soon hava no hare.

I'ma spikka mitt da man, Momma. I'ma say: "Bossa man, I'ma too goldarna skinny. I'ma no hava 'nuff to eat."

He'sa say, "hokay you go vork in'a Kitchen, issa lottsa eat there."

I'ma say: "Hokay, attsa good bossa man."

So, I'ma go to da kitchen. I'ma maka da coffee. Only she'sa no so good Mommy. Da coffee machine she'sa no maka da coffee. She'sa no maka da tea. Momma, attsa nothing. She'sa no even maka da hot vatter. She'sa no maka nutting. No, attsa wrong, she'sa maka something. She'sa maka me go nearly crazy. And she'sa maka too many da grey hare. I'ma say attsa no for me, so I'ma no vork in'a kitchen no more. Issa too bad, I'ma lika da kitchen. But dat coffee urn, no! mian.

Momma, issa train she'sa come by every nite at twelve ho'clock. Avay in'a

Mitt love,
Tony.

"Midnight Blues"

Hear that lonesome freight-train blow
It's screaming high and moaning low
It's roaring through the pitch black night
Its one big eye a ball of light
Rolling freight-train, why so blue?
I wish that I were free like you
Your lonesome whistle calls me home
But cold steel bars won't let me roam
You roll along the midnight trail
Each night I hear you without fail
Your plaintive whistle scales the wall
And in my cell I hear your call
I pace the floor with head bowed low
Until I hear your whistle blow
It sounds so lonesome and so blue
Oh, lonesome freight-train, I am too.



The Deputy Warden J. Wickey presents the Major Megill Trophy to the coach of the Leafs, W. Benning.

Some members of the Champions, they are, left to right, front, Settee, Benning, Lexier, Hutchinson, Mitchell back row, Beausoleil, Miller, Henry, Wesley, Smith and Gagnon.



HOCKEY BANQUET

Richie Richardson

On March 27th, the windup banquet of the S.M.P. Hockey League was held. Deputy Warden Wickey, Recreational Supervisor Hancock and assorted guests met in the Officers Mess for a steak dinner and presentation of trophies.

Mr. Hancock was the first speaker. He expressed his thanks to the referees, Hockey Commissioner, coaches and equipment man John Humicky for their help in making the season such a success. Mr. Hancock offered his congratulations to the League Champions and then called upon "Al" Albertini for a few words.

Commissioner Albertini asked for a show of thanks for Deputy Warden Wickey, Mr. Aikenhead the steward, and the kitchen staff for their work in arranging the banquet. Al gave his congratulations to the Leafs and Geo. Mitchell the leagues scoring champion, and then asked Deputy Warden Wickey to present the Major McGill Trophy emblematic of Hockey supremacy at Stony Mountain.

Deputy Warden Wickey said "I am

always happy to attend sport banquets as a friend rather than your Deputy Warden, to share in your few moments of happiness. I was very pleased with the spirit and sportsmanship shown throughout the season which is more important than great wins and special achievements." Mr. Wickey then called on Willie Benning to receive the Major McGill trophy on behalf of his Leafs. Mr. Wickey commented on Willie's playing ability and drive against his younger opponents and the fact that his vastly underrated team had come through to win the laurels.

Big Willie thanked everyone that had a part in making the season such a great one and showed his pride on his teams great demonstration of spirit and drive.

In closing I would like to add my thanks to the chef Billy Lavery and the waiters Frank Lexier and Chick Watson for all their extra work in preparing the dinner. And kudos also to the Inmate Welfare Committee for their donation of soft drinks and after dinner smokes.



This is a view of the Banquet showing some of the members of the Championship team, some of the league officials and members of the Administration. In the background Mr. W Hancock, our Recreation Supervisor can be seen rising to speak.



"It Seems To Me...."

Richie Richardson

...that after a bad year, hockey wise, at the Olympics Canada once again comes to the conclusion that more experience and greater monetary advances must be made if we are to reign supreme in our National Sport. Placing well in other events, but not as well as is possible, we have shown not that our athletes have any less ability but rather that they are not given the time, or supervision that is granted the other competing athletes from the other countries. Surely World-wide competition deserves the BEST, and likewise the top athletes should be recognized as such.

...that Governor Brown of California has been left holding the proverbial bag. Granting another reprieve to Chessman, Brown's head was, and is being heaped with scorn. But with the President's tour of the South American countries holding such importance was there any other stand for Brown to take? Whatever the inference however, Brown has now seen fit to act ala Pontius to wit; "Wash my hands of the whole thing!"

...that with the election of a new Welfare Committee we should all realize that they need the support of ALL inmates if they are to be successful in their endeavors. Let's give them our wholehearted support and forget about the petty beefs that always seem to crop up. Heartiest congratulations and the best of luck to Ray Merasty, Ivan Brown and Eddie Hashka.

...that after reading that idiotic statement made by a character down east, inferring that the Red Cross shouldn't accept convict's blood because those who were recipient of it would then be liable to turn to crime, I must now revise my notion that I have, up to now, heard Everything! Knowing the record of our own S.M.P and realizing that other penal institutions have comparable records in this vital service, I am sure that if the civilian population would give as freely, per capita, there would never be any shortage of this life giving blood. As for the aforementioned idiot (with cluster) he will, no doubt, win the Idiot Of The Year Award! Gad! I guess Barnum was right!

...that Rollie Evans finally made the headlines in the latter stages of the season of the "Old Mans and Kids" game! Rushing, spectacularly down the ice at breakneck speed he scored his first goal in four seasons of play, unassisted! Likewise, Dave Keachie scored two goals in one game and a hat-trick in the final game of this competition. Dave, incidentally has been mobbed by the local autograph hounds!

...that we here at the Mountain will miss our old friend, "Beefs and bonquets" Red Alix. Best of luck, Red, in your new position! You'll always be remembered here as being a real good guy!

...that Manitoba in general, and Brandon in part, should hang their heads after the display put on by Brandon Packers! If this company wasn't going to recognize a union then WHY did they allow it to be formed? These men and women exercised their democratic rights, and for so doing were fired! Could be what they need is another Jimmie Hoffa.

...that they must add somewhat differently in Moosejaw than they do out our way. Was reading in Cactus Jack Wells' column in the TRIB that when he went to school there, 19 plus 17 was 26! RAWLLY! Prob'ly a printing error, huh? Always was under the impression that we here at the ECHOES had the copyright on printing mistakes!

...that while on the subject of D.J's, must extend thanks to Doug Burrows for the playing of his sign-off record earlier, for us'ns up thisaway. And Pete Jackson's fine reading of Tony's poem was well received here also. Must say P. J., along with a good taste in music, you also show commendable choice in your poetic senses.

...that after all these years of listening to Vince Leah's stout maintaining that any Winnipeg club was automatically two goals down when playing in Brandon was never more correct than in the last series. Although the Rangers showed a terrific will to win, and almost did, the Wheaties must have intercepted the gist of Vince's theory, and had to get up off the canvas in order to take the series.

...that I don't know how we can explain to Chick that we blew the finals here! I hope we NEVER have to, in here that is!

...that it was suggested that we find out if there is some way in which we here at S.M.P. could get someone to start a music school here. There are a goodly number of budding (and willing) exponents of music hereabouts, and with some one to teach them, among other things, the reading of music, I'm sure we could come up with an orchestra worthy of the name. Any offers?

...that Brandon rooters better get Jawhn Essaw on THEIR bandwagon, and forget about Winnipeg's bad ten minutes and remember the fine up-hill drive they made when the play was for the blue chips! To the WPG. fans who were getting ready for the Fort William finals, I trust you've come out of shock! Personally, I sure would have liked to see that Wpg.-Wheatie Series but due to Pre-arranged commitments had to fore-go the pleasure.

that's it for another month, Bye B.

Committee Chit-Chat

Ray Merasty

Each and every month this column will endeavor to convey to you, the inmate body, a blow by blow account of all matters pertinent in what is considered Committee affairs. It is hoped that all phases, both pro and con can be aired via this medium. Thus, affording each inmate the inside dope on Committee endeavors, as well as presenting a lucid glimpse at current activities.

Our immediate aim, of course, is to establish a better, more diversified agenda in: recreational activities, entertainment, hobby-craft, etc.. Hobby-craft, in particular, seems to be the sore spot and every effort is being made to untangle the frustrating knot it's currently in.

The Committee's initial effort was to order a complete new series of week-end films. And in so doing, a new method was adopted. As you know, a list of 40 top films were compiled, distributed to the various shops and a survey made to determine majority preference. The purpose of this method was to provide the entire inmate body a voice in selecting their own films. The result, we feel, was highly successful as the consensus indicated: "I Wan't To Live" "The 5 Pennies" "Anna Lucasta" and similiar top flight selections.

Our program of live entertainment is also getting the full treatment. If immediate results seem slow in coming, please bear with us and we will do our utmost to reward your patience.

Assisted by Hobby Officer, Mr. Howard, an interview was arranged with Mr. Trousdale, Manager of Tandy's Leather Co. For the benefit of leather hobbists, the following was learned: (a) Unsatisfactory materials can now be exchanged. (b) Mr. Trousdale will visit the Institution twice a month with the newest Leather Samples and information on current price changes etc, and to those interested in learning the fine art of leather tooling, Mr. Trousdsle has consented to instruct a class in the finer points of leather work as well as teaching the varied dying methods. (c) A uniform price established on finished products.

Steps are also being taken to improve facilities in displaying the various products including Copper work, Petit-point, etc.

In setting up the Sports program for the coming year, it was suggested and decided that a variety of tournaments, such as Bridge, Cribbage, Ping-Pong and the like be scheduled—as well as other indoor entertainment—for the benefit of those who do not participate in the outdoor games. It is hoped that in this way each Inmate will find sufficient avenues to escape the bleak prospect of inactivity during the summer months.

A recent meeting with the Warden was held and discussed were such things as free tobacco for hospitalized Inmates, Newcomers and those in Segregation. And also the necessity of purchasing a Tape Recorder. The Warden conceded each point had its merit and should be granted for the betterment of conditions within the Institution. The Administration has recognized the importance of our requests but the Committee cannot act until permission has been granted. There is a difference between 'recognition' and 'permission.'

Understand a rather unique proposal is being debated out Alaska way. Something about wives being permitted to spend one night a year with their incarcerated hubbies. We don't know exactly what 'night' entails but if it's what we think it is, you can rest assured the Committee will be in favor of it.

WRESTLING

1 Fall or 30 Minutes

Al (Killer) Corbett 215 lbs. vs Bobo Bryce 212 lbs.

Killer Corbett had no sooner entered the ring when he took after Bryce but was stopped cold when referee 'Moose' Rhour stepped in and showed the Killer who was boss. At the bell Corbett went to work on Bryce, using knee to the groin and thumbs in the eyes. Bryce, tired and sore, couldn't get started for a while but finally managed to get untracked and promptly tossed Corbett out of the ring. It looked as if Bobo might win the fight, despite his earlier battering, but the Killer had other ideas. He climbed back in the ring and with the aid of a cleverly concealed cigarette butte, proceeded in massaging Bobo's eyes. A few hip-tosses later—plus a fight-ending Indian Death Lock—and it was, Bye Bye Bobo. The time—13.20

1 Fall or 45 Minutes

Rugged Bobo Brown 220 lbs. vs Bobby Tulk 215 lbs.

Tulk, starting very fast, had the edge over Brown. Starting clean, the fight remained that way until Brown dropped Referee, Tummoh, with a blistering right. In the subsequent free-for-all, Tulk draped Brown across Press Row. Brown in turn, picked up a chair in retaliation but was stopped by the Referee. After a choking session—with Brown again on the receiving end—Tulk unleashed every dirty tactic in the book, then climaxed the display by throwing the luckless Brown again out of the ring. At this stage, the Referee wisely stopped the fight and awarded Brown the verdict via disqualification. The time—15.10

TAG MATCH

2 out of 3 Falls or 1 Hour

"Killer" Corbett

Bobo Bryce

Big B. Kochen

vs

Frank "Moose" Rhour

The most action packed match of the day, this was really a battle. Corbett started to complain to the referee even before the bell sounded but the ref showed him that there was nothing to complain about. Kochen and Bryce the starters in this contest went at it hot and heavy, Kochen having the edge with his rough and rugged style. Kochen threw Bryce out of the ring and Corbett went after him. After the referee got things sorted out both men made their tags and it was Corbett and Rhour. Rhour paid little attention to Corbett's dirty tactics as he was well able to take care of himself and used a full body seissors which he turned into a pile driver to soften Corbett up for a sleeper hold. The referee awarded the fall to Rhour at 10:40. After a lengthy argument about who was to start for the second fall Corbett exchanged one quick hold with Rhour before he tagged Kochen. Kochen, very happy at this mayhem, gave Rhour a rough go until Rhour managed to tag Bryce. Both villains took turns pummeling the hapless Bryce before Kochen made the equalizing pin at 15:30. The referee Al Tummoh had to continually warn the fighters that the boxing card had been the day before. Unhappy about the way the fight was going, Bryce and Rhour started to throw their opponents out of the ring and along with them went the ref. At 24:15, when he had regained consciousness, referee Al Tummoh stopped the fight and awarded the decision to Corbett and Kochen.

To Bob Brown and the Madison Boxing and Wrestling Club - - THANKS!

Easter Fight Card

Described "*Best Ever!*"

Richie Richardson

S.M.P.'s Spring boxing card on April 16th will have to go down into the records as the most successful in many years. Credit for such a fine afternoon of boxing goes to Commissioner of Boxing Billie Lavery, Promoter Vince Marrese, Match-maker Ken Bevan, Timekeeper Jack Stevens, Counting for the knockdowns Al Albertini, Judges cards Rollie Evans, Trainers Jim Reiley, George Turner, "Red" Saunders, Ken Bevan and Phil Bailey, Corner men "Ozark" Whiteley and John Brown, some very impartial judges Frankie Lexier, Vic Seibel and Larry Shirley, Jack Wannop on the rub-down table and taping hands, Inmate Welfare Committee, Recreational Supervisor W.J. Hancock and last but the most important of all the boxers.

We were very fortunate to have one of Winnipegs finest Radio Personalities Bill Trebelcoe of C.K.Y. for ring announcer and Steve Trojak of the Formans Club who was the third man in the ring and as always handled each fight with very much ability.

Hughie Long got the show rolling by introducing some of the more prominent guests among whom were two men who need no introducing here Len Andre and Alex Turk. Hugh then turned the mike over to Bill Trebelcoe who handled the introduction of each fight in his own competent style.

Popowich vs Woytiuk

The first round opened with both boys showing that they didn't intend to go all the way. Meeting in mid-ring they mixed it up for the full two minutes of the round. Popowich used a left hook to a great advantage while Woytiuks best punches were a right cross and a right upper cut. Popowich came out of the round with a slight edge.

The second round started like the first with both boys mixing it when at the 1:05 mark Popowich hurt his man with a loping left, showing a very cool head for a novice. Popowich stalked Woytiuk and when a left hook and sharp right left Woytiuk helpless on the ropes referee Steve Trojak stepped in and called a halt to save a courageous Woytiuk further punishment. Winner by a T.K.O. at 1:30 of the second round Johnnie Popowich.

Condon vs MacDonald

The first round of this match showed a pair of very fast welters with plenty of dynamite in each hand. Condon used long lefts to the head and occasional right bolos to the body. MacDonald showed a machine-gun like left jab to a great advantage. A very close first round.

In the second both boys started to open up and throw the big ones, the crowd was expecting a very tight contest when MacDonald caught Condon coming off the ropes with a beautifully executed left hook. Condon hit the deck hard and beat the count on guts alone. Referee wisely stepped in and stopped the contest so the winner by a T.K.O. at 1:28 of the second round Bobby MacDonald.

Zeleniski vs Jonasson

A couple of real sluggers took part in this pier sixer, with both Zeleniski and Jonasson being short on style and long on guts. In the first round both boys just kept walking in and punching.

In round 2 still not much boxing but lots of leather flying. Both fighters were starting to tire but just kept whaling away.

Round 3 showed two very tired but dead game fighters. This round was a repetition of the first two; slug, slug, slug.

This was a very close one to call and went; Frankie Lexier 30-28 Zeleniski, Referee Steve Trojack 29-27 Jonasson and Vic Seibel 29-28 for the winner by a split decision Al (Tiger) Zeleniski.

McKenny cops Novice Featherweight Title in "The Fight of the Day"

In the first title match of the day for the Novice Featherweight title, Jimmie Munroe and Bobby McKenny came roaring out and both young gladiators showed they intended to give their all. Munroe decked McKenny for an automatic 8 count at the 1:05 mark with a crisp right cross. McKenny came driving back and tossed everything at Munroe who weathered the storm in fine style.

In the second round both boys kept sluging with each one taking turns hurting the other. McKenny started to take the lead midway through the round as Munroe stuck mainly to a left hook.

Neither of the tigers showed any sign of quitting and the place was in bedlam during the final round. McKenny continued to pull away and had Munroe hurt but still very game. It was still punch, punch, punch with McKenny dropping Munroe at the final bell. Both fighters were dead tired and arm weary at the end.

The judges called it; Frank Lexier 29-27 McKenny, Vic Seibel 29-28 McKenny and referee Steve Trojak 27-25 for the new Novice Featherweight champ Bobby McKenny.

Referee Steve Trojak named this "the fight of the day" and there wasn't a person here who could dispute his choice. After the fight it was found that Jimmie Munroe had fought the final two rounds with a broken right hand, a big bouquet to a pair of real courageous youngsters who don't know the meaning of the word "quit".

Between the preliminaries and open championship events a surprise feature was announced, a contest between two masked marvels, Roy Williams and Bob Maltman. In the first round Maltman fanned the air with punches of every description while Williams quietly reclined in his corner, Maltman was being bothered by long taps to the head, body and back but couldn't locate his antagonist. In the second round Maltman finally hit somebody (the referee) and decked him, sensing victory within his grasp Maltman dropped everyone in sight. Williams was finally counted out and looked like he hadn't had a glove laid on him (which he hadn't). Special thanks to Ken Bevan and his rock jaw and to Willie Benning with his boxing glove on a long pole.

Gerry Detonnancourt "Fighter of the Day" defends Middleweight Title

In the first open title match of the day, ex-middle king "Birdy" Bard took this fight with a months notice when Detonnancourt's previous challenger injured a nerve in his shoulder. A vote of credit to "Birdy" for his stout showing and to his trainer Geo. Turner for whipping him into such good shape,

Round one showed a confident and business like Detonnancourt working on

the body with combinations. "Birdy" seemingly unmoved, was not to be underestimated with his ever dangerous left hand always on the move. A very close round.

Round two brought us a real display of boxing with both boys showing why they had won the crown in this division. Detonnancourt continued to work on the body and seemed to have the edge.

Round three followed the pattern of the previous two with the Champ being the master boxer and "Birdy" the ever dangerous slugger. Both fighters were still fresh and were not wasting any moves.

Round four, "Birdy" sensing that he was behind on points began to open up and press Detonnancourt. The Champion counter-punched and scored freely on the free wheeling "Birdy". Another round for Detonnancourt.

Round five: Both fighters being in fine shape finished very fast. "Birdy" now needing a K.O. went wide open and this was easily his biggest round of the fight. "Birdy" bored in but Detonnancourt was countering very nicely. Detonnancourt began to bleed from the nose at the bell.

The decision: Frankie Lexier 49-47, Vic Seibel 49-47 and Steve Trojak 49-43 all for the champion Gerry Detonnancourt. Referee Steve Trojak named Gerry Detonnancourt "Fighter of the Day" a deserving title for a deserving champ. Congratulations to a game little challenger; Well done, "Birdy".

Poitras bombs game challenger to retain Heavey Title

In the first round of the Heavyweight go the challenger, Trobec, came out throwing bombs and the champ, Poitras, countering nicely and waiting for his opening. Trobec seemed to want to end it early and was a bit over-anxious.

The second featured some very devastating slugging with Trobec tossing the heavy stuff and he had the champ in trouble with his big left hand. As the round closed Poitras opened up and began to punish Trobec to the body making him back up.

The champ came out determined to stop the ever dangerous Trobec. In the start, Trobec still looked good but the earlier going was beginning to tell and he was a very tired boy at the end of the round with just sheer courage holding him on his feet.

"Red" Saunders, deciding that his fighter had taken enough punishment, asked the fight to be stopped. Referee Trojak complied and credited the champion, Geo. Poitras, with a T.K.O. in the fourth round. A gruelling match, which proved once again, that experience is still the best teacher.

Berryman regains Crown "Ala Willie Pep"

Berryman, the heavy favourite challenger, came out determined to win back the crown he had lost to Bobby Horan, a pint sized Rocky Marciano. Again, it was the case of a picture boxer, blinding speed against a slugger with a K.O. punch in either hand.

In round two, both boys were throwing the heavy artillery with Berryman

starting to mix it but still showing respect for Horan's power. In my opinion it was another close round.

Round three showed a blistering pace with Horan looking for a knockout but Berryman, the Winnipeg Dandy, wasn't going to be caught and boxed beautifully, making Horan miss with his sledge-hammer lefts and rights.

The hectic pace set in the earlier rounds began to tell in the fourth as the action started to slow. Berryman, looking very confident and business-like, sensed a win as Horan began to tire. Hence, being wild but still ever dangerous.

Needing a K.O. to win, Horan came out in the final beat unloading his bombs trying to break through Berryman's defensive tactics. Both boys mixed continually, but Berryman's master boxing ability kept him from getting careless and he finished the fight strongly.

The judges cards read: Steve Trojak 49-45, Larry Shirley 50-45 and Vic Seibel 50-47, all for the new Featherweight Champion of Stony Lonesome - - Ancient Artie Berryman. This being the final bout of the day, Hughie Long thanked all the visitors for coming and presented gifts to Bill Trebelcoe, Steve Trojak, and the two participants of the "fight of the day."

To the many donors that helped make the card such a success: Inmate welfare committee, Mr. Kinahan - Coca Cola Co., Mr. Forsythe - Uptown Beverages, Mr. Norm Smith - W. H. McKenzie Tobacco Co., Mr. C. C. Phelan - Canadian Railway News. . Thank you one and all.

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With 2077 boxers having competed in three or more bouts as professionals, close to 2000 additional competitors in one or two contests, and almost 7000 amateurs registered in the countries that are preparing for the Rome Olympic Games, one would expect an extensive list due to the severity of every contact sport.

Take American football, for example. According to the report of Dr. Floyd Eastwood, of Los Angeles City College, to the American Football Coaches Association, there were thirty-one deaths on the gridiron 1959, the largest since 47.

In boxing, not one professional fatality took place in the United States, the cleanest record in more than a quarter of a century. Three amateurs succumbed after bouts in England and four in our country, two of them collegians and two Golden Glovers. Yet the cry against boxing and a call for its abolition continues.

Nat Fleischer (Ring, March 1960)



BASKETBALL

Richie Richardson

ST. PAULS 80 LOCALS 34

St. Pauls College paid their second visit of the season and this time soundly walloped the Local squad 80-34. St. Pauls used their superior speed and showed some deadly shooting to overcome their lack of height.

Ken Ducharme was the big gun for the local crew with a 10 point effort. Phil Boily with 8 and Don Moore with 6 followed by Sullivan, Whitely, Lombaert, and Yogi rounded out the scoring for the home team.

For St. Pauls, Loing and Yost did the majority of the damage with 16 points apiece. The rest of the teams scoring was evenly split among the entire team with every member hitting the score-sheet.

U. of M. CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS 58 LOCALS 53

In the best game of the season the Chartered Accountants came from behind to edge the Locals 58-53. The game was in doubt until the final whistle with the visitors holding a slim 23-21 half time lead. At the three-quarter it was 39-37 in favour of the home team.

Ernie Lombaert dinted the twine for a big 14 points to lead the local squad. Yogi with 12 and Moore with 10 were the other big guns. Ducharme, Boiley, Whiteley, Cooper, and Leibrecht rounded out the scoring.

Unfortunately the scoring for the visitors is not available, but nevertheless they were the better half of the best game of the year.

ST. PAULS 52 LOCALS 28

St. Pauls made a clean sweep of their series by taking the third game 52-38. This will likely be the final meeting of these clubs this year and St. Pauls left nothing to be desired with their blistering attack.

The Locals scoring was taken care of by Ducharme and Moore with 6, Whiteley, Lombaert and Settee all with 4, and Yogi and Sullivan with 2 apiece.

For St. Pauls there big guns were Bouene and Mieman with 18 apiece. Kuibesh with 8, Hartey with 5 and O'Linken with 3 handled the remainder of the scoring.



Here we have the Stony Mountain representatives in the basketball field. Starting at the left they are, front row Yogi, Ducharme, & Sullivan. In the back row are Moore, Settee, Desrosiers, Lombaert and Whiteley

Exhibition Hockey

Inmates entertained by two Bantam League teams

— *Don Hambleton* —

Stony Mountain 6 Lord Roberts 2

It was Sunday, March 13th, and we here at the Mountain were standing along side the rink waiting for the first Bantam B hockey game ever to be played behind these walls. The teams came out on the ice and started to skate around to limber up. Some of the youngsters had sweaters two or three sizes to big for them, but that didn't hamper them in any way during the game.

The whistle blew and the game was on. Both teams were holding their own until 11.05 when B. Klimky of Stony Mountain scored the first goal of the game. J. Linklater followed just after to score the Mountain's second goal. B. Klimky, assisted by K. Klimky, got their third goal to finish the scoring for the first period.

Lord Roberts came up with a goal to start the second period. The credit went to Jabadowski for scoring and Dick got the assist. They then kept the Stony Mountain boys away from the net until Vandikirk scored unassisted just past the halfway mark. There was no more scoring in that period.

Stony Mountain came out strong in the third. Assisted by Taylor, B. Klimky scored at the 30 second mark. They scored again on a three way play when Scott dropped a pass to B. Klimky who passed to K. Klimky who put it in the net. Lord Roberts tried valiantly to catch up but could only get one goal that was scored by Olinik unassisted. That was the way the game ended.

Referee Jack Chisholm handed out 13 penalties, 9 to Stony Mountain, and 4 to Lord Roberts. All were minor penalties.

At the conclusion of the game there were three Stars picked. It was the task of Armand Proulx to pick them and he made a very good selection. Each was presented with a new hockey stick and puck which were donated by Mr. W. J. Hancock, our Recreation Officer. The Stars were, B. Klimky and Vandikirk, both from the Stony Mountain team, and Sorenson of the Lord Roberts club. Congratulations fellows.



227 pints of Blood donated at
the April 12th Donor Clinic
LETS DO BETTER NEXT TIME

INTRA-MURAL HOCKEY

Richie Richardson

CANADIANS vs HAWKS

The CANADIANS held off a very determined come-back attempt to edge the HAWKS 5-4. The Semi-finals, being a sudden death affair this season, have the CANUCKS now meeting the winner of the WING/LEAF clash in the best of three final. Once again the goal tenders of both teams were the outstanding players on the ice as Paquin of the HAWKS and Vivier in the CANADIAN nets put on standout displays throughout the contest. Big John Roulette fired a hat-trick for the HAWKS and was the pick of the forwards. Doug Derocher, solid CANUCK defenseman, kept the HAWKS off-stride with some booming body checking.

For the victorious CANADIANS, George Mitchell and Richardson tallied a goal and an assist apiece, Berryman, Meccas and Fortier each with a single marker. LaVictoire and Laycock rounded out the scoring with single assists.

Doing the damage for the HAWKS were Roulette, with three big ones, and Stewart with a single goal. "Moe" Marks and Houke picked up assists.

LEAFS vs WINGS

The surprising LEAF club pulled into the finals by soundly trouncing the favoured WINGS to the tune of 8-4. Consistant losers all season the LEAFS have shown a surge of power in the latter stages of the season here at S. M. P. Leading the Blue-shirts in their victory were Wesley, Savage and Hutchinson, while McLean, Baluk and net minder Dave Windsor were the standouts for the losing WINGS.

Wesley was the big point getter for the LEAFS, getting four goals and two assists. Savage notched two goals and three helpers. Hutchinson, a fine defenseman tallied a single goal and had one assist to his credit. Gagnon potted the other LEAF marker with single assists going to Settee and Smith.

For the WINGS, McLean was the big gun with two goals and one assist. Baluk followed with a single goal and also an assist, Gendron picked up the final goal. Leishman and Munro closed out the scoring with assists going to each. And so after a long hard season it's the LEAFS vs CANUCKS in the finals, and the HAWKS and WINGS can stow away their skates and pads for another year.

CANADIANS vs LEAFS

The LEAFS continued to show an amazing amount of hustle and drive in walloping the CANUCKS 8-6. Savage, Wesley and Hutchinson were once again the pick of the LEAFS. The CANADIANS seemed to be too sure of themselves in this one and then appeared to fall apart when they were behind by two goals. The LEAFS kept pressing in this one and didn't let the CANUCKS get untracked.

Wesley led the LEAFS in the scoring dept. with two goals and four assists. Close behind was Savage, also with two goals and three helpers. "Hutch" tallied

twice in the Blue-shirt cause, "Reb" Settee picked up one and one, with the final counter going to Gagnon.

For the CANUCKS, Richardson had two goals and one assist. George Mitchell turned in a two goal effort, Severight with a goal and an assist. Meccas garnered the last CANADIAN goal with Derocher and Laycock picking up single assists.

CANADIANS 11 LEAFS 3

The CANUCKS, facing elimination should they lose this one, came roaring back from behind to clobber the LEAFS 11-3. It was a tight contest going into the final stanza, but, putting on a terrific show of power that they have shown all season, the CANUCKS poured seven goals past LEAF goalie Jack Mitchell to win. Ernie Mitchell took over the coaching duties for the CANADIANS with the absence of Wayne (where does it hurt you boobie?) Chittick, making his first start a big one. George Mitchell and "Arturo" Berryman (Haw!) were the big guns for the CANUCKS, and Settee, Savage and Hutchinson were going well for the LEAFS.

Having a real day was Berryman with four goals and one assist, Mitchell slammed home three goals with Joe Meccas adding two markers and two assists. "Moose" Severight tallied twice and set up a single also; Fortier, Richardson and "Big D" Derocher each picked up a pair of helpers with a single assist going to Laycock.

Savage and Settee each had a goal and an assist to lead the LEAF attack. Wesley was the marksman on the final LEAF tally.

LEAFS 7 CANADIANS 3

With the whole season's play riding on the outcome of this final game, the LEAF club showed their desire to win with a hustle and an all-team effort to defeat the high riding CANUCKS, quite soundly 7-3. As well as showing a team solidness there were some sparkling individual efforts which goes to show that the will to win is a big part of this, or any sport. Savage, Settee and Wesley were again the front men for the LEAFS, Derocher, Berryman and G. Mitchell were the pick of the CANADIANS.

For the new Blue-shirted League Champions, Settee picked up a hat-trick along with three assists, not to be outdone Savage also notched three goals and two assists. Wesley checked in with a single marker plus an assist, with "Hutch" playing the majority of sixty minutes on the ice, picked up an assist while attending to his defensive chores.

In a losing cause CANADIAN'S Berryman, Geo. Mitchell and Doug Derocher each tallied one goal and an assist. Richardson closed out the CANADIAN'S scoring with a lone assist.

In closing out the season for another year I think a vote of thanks is due to referees Jack Chisholm, Larry K. and Jim McCooye for the way they handled all the games. Same to "Robbie" Roberts, League scorekeeper. These men gave up their week-end entertainment to do these jobs and deserve a big hand. Kudos also to "Al" Albertini, Commish of Hockey and Don Hambleton the official statistician. Might also extend congratulations to the new champs, the better team DID win!

PENAL ECHOETTES

D. Windsor

The task of Exchange Editor presents its problems, as any other job, but it also presents something more. It gives the individual involved an opportunity to read about and understand other prisons, countries and their ideals. I believe since taking over this job, I've learned more about, oh, say Hawaii, than at any other time. We now have a new member in the PP and another country.

THARUNKA : H. M. Prison, Geelong, Australia; Greetings and salutations gentlemen. It was certainly a surprise to hear from "the land down under" and, believe me, the Echoes staff and I read your mag with avid interest.

The old saying, "where there is a will there's a way" must have been phrased for you gentlemen alone if THARUNKA is any indication of your desire to "break into" the penal press circuit. No press, no type, and yet you publish a magazine comparable to some of ours. But (always a but), where is your Editorial and could there be more articles along the same vein as "Home Chat"; something that would give the reader a clearer insight into the Australian penal system. Good Luck friend and please keep us on the mailing list.

HARMONY NEWS : Framingham, Mass.; Hi girls! Thanks for putting us'ns on your mailing list. I'd like to commend the writer of "What do you Think", not because they mentioned Stony Mountain, but because the article was something that I've been waiting to read for some time. I have always felt that "It Could Be Worse."

THE NORTHERNAIRE: Sandstone, Minn.; Have you been in operation for only two months? If this is true, THE NORTHERNAIRE is certainly a credit to the Penal Press parade. Ollie Mabin knows his music but I can't understand why the Gilbert Youth Research Co. didn't vote Dave Brubeck's quartet in with a "second" at least. Like - - - he's the coolest. Keep up the good work fellas, and don't forget us from here on in.

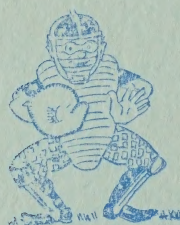
THE MENTOR: S. Walpole, Mass.; No need to introduce you "old-timers" so I'll just answer the questions you asked in your March issue. The Blood Donor Clinic visits the institution three times a year. At each visit, one half of the men donate and are remunerated with a show (film) and ice-cream. As for a deduction in sentence - - - none. Does this help you any? Good Luck!

CENSUS

March 25 — May 10

High number	8077
Low number	4739
Recieved	26
Transferred In	2
Transferred Out	1
Discharged	11
Tickets-Of-Leave	2
Deported	0
Escapes	0
Deaths	0
Population	421

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is here, the greatest pastime is
still, reading the "ECHOES"



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